



CROP CIRCLE CREATION CAPTURED ON VIDEOTAPE

The following is a statement issued by Colin Andrews, well-known crop circle researcher, lecturer and author:

A man was camping out on the hilltop of Oliver's Castle overlooking the Devizes area of Wiltshire, England. The night was a very wet one, and he was on the hill, with the intention of watching the fields below for the construction of crop circles which have been found there in recent years.

At approximately 0500 hours on 11th August, as the first light appeared, he saw what he thought was a small, white-lighted sphere pass swiftly across the field directly below him. He moved quickly for his video camera, which failed to work due to the moisture sensor operating inside it. Some moments later he tried again and it started to film [videotape].

Just seconds into the film, two white spheres moved into the frame from the right and arced across the field in a large spiral, much like the form which appeared as a crop pattern at Stonehenge in June. As the spheres spiralled across the field, a small circle suddenly flattened to the ground, and, within just seconds (as many eyewitnesses have reported previously), a large, complex, crop pattern materialised.

Before the whole sequence was over, a second pair of white-glowing spheres approached from the top left of the frame. One of them appeared to lift out of the

cereal field and join its partner. They also took a route arcing around in a large ring. As they did so, the pathways and smaller circles in this elaborate 'snowflake' pattern were formed.

The whole filmed sequence is just a few seconds long, and shows either a very elaborate attempt to defraud—or we have secured the most incredibly important UFO and crop circle film footage ever.

I have been asked by the cameraman/witness to execute a detailed analysis of the film and to handle world media interest in the footage which he owns. To date, several major enquiries have commenced, including one with the British military who might have been present at the time.

The film will not be made available publicly until analysis is complete. The first results and full detailed statement regarding the footage will be made through the *CPRI Newsletter*. Many researchers and interested public are located in England, and the main CPRI offices are in the USA, therefore it is also my intention to send updates to the magazine, *UFO Reality* (available in the UK and USA), and the new crop circle information room in the Red Lion pub at Avebury, Wiltshire.

There have been several other important discoveries during the 1996 research project in the UK, and these will also be covered in the next *CPRI Newsletter*.

Please do not attempt to make personal telephone calls to CPRI offices regarding

the new footage, as, already, the international interest is immense. Priority is to be given to the film analysis, and completion of my next book, *The Signs Have Arrived*. For those who have been anxiously awaiting the book, you will glad to know that I have secured a publisher.

(Source: Colin Andrews, Circles Phenomenon Research International, PO Box 3378, Branford, Connecticut 06405, USA; 20 August 1996)

THE UNIVERSE, ACCORDING TO FRED HOYLE

Speaking at a 1971 news conference in London, controversial astronomer Fred Hoyle (Diseases from Space) had this to say about life, universes and everything:

Human beings are simply pawns in a great game being played by alien minds which control mankind's every move. These alien minds come from another universe, one with five dimensions. Their laws of chemistry and physics are completely different from ours. They have learned to shatter the time barriers that restrict us.

These super-intelligent entities are so different from us that to comprehend them or describe them in human terms is literally impossible. These entities seem to be totally free from any such physical restrictions as bodies, and they are more like pure intelligence; we know that some of them are like that.

They are not all the same, but some of them seem to have the ability to be anywhere in the Universe in a matter of seconds. The Universe as we understand it, with all of our so-called limitations and all of this garbage about the limits on the speed of light, simply does not exist.

These aliens are everywhere; they are in the sky, in the sea and on the Earth. They have been here for countless aeons, and they have probably controlled the evolution of *Homo sapiens*. All that man has built and become was accomplished because of the tinkering of these intelligent forces.

(Source: Sir Fred Hoyle, news conference, London, UK, 10 May 1971)

AN UNDERGROUND UFO BASE IN CANADA?

In 1961, amateur spelunkers Arnold White, Rick Grayton and Don Lawrence came across what they thought was an underground UFO base while exploring one of the many old iron mine-shafts located in Newfoundland, Canada. Arnold takes up the story:

Although now generally known, one of these mines—one of the deepest, by the way—had caused much concern and controversy among the local populace. Shortly after it had been dug to its maximum depth, strange things began to happen. Miners working late at night, in small groups of six to 10, began hearing noises: not rumbling or any other natural mine noises, but what some described as "strange music". It seemed to come from all around them, sometimes faint and sometimes distant. Later, some said they heard "mumbling" and "voices". This went on for several months, but only the miners who had heard the noises were disturbed or concerned.

Then, more serious things began to happen. One of the men entered the mine late at night to check on some equipment, and when he finished and started to leave, some "small men" grabbed him from behind, knocked his lamp from his hands and "shot" him with something that forced him violently against the mine wall, knocking him unconscious. In the morning, workers found him apparently none the worse for his experience physically, but quite shaken mentally. He said he would never again enter the mine, and promptly dropped out of the occupation.

A few days later, a miner on night watch disappeared. Investigators found his lamp and hat deep within the mine, but no trace of the miner. Soon, lights and

machinery began to fail or to work erratically for no apparent reason. Men became hesitant to work the mine. Finally, it was 'condemned' and shut down.

This was the mine in which our Canadian friend was interested and wanted us to help investigate. Although spelunking is usually confined to exploration of naturally formed caves, our curiosity was great enough to spur us on to such an unusual form of research.

We arrived in the mining town, which was near the Newfoundland-Quebec border, at 11.30 am on 22nd March 1961, and lodged at the local hotel. The next day, we got our equipment together; loaded up our Jeep and headed for the mine.

At the entrance, we were stopped by two policemen who warned us not to go inside. When we persisted, they threatened to arrest us. So we left, resolving to return on foot after dark.

At 1.30 am we set out again for the mine. This time we bypassed the police and approached the mine from a different direction. We met no interference along the way and shortly arrived at the entrance.

While Rick Grayton (my American friend) stayed at the entrance as lookout, Don Lawrence (our Canadian friend) and I descended into the mine. It was in excellent shape and showed no signs of any deterioration whatsoever—hardly the type of mine the government would condemn on its physical state alone.

We had just completed our preliminary investigation when we heard someone, apparently deep within the mine, shout in a high-pitched voice, "Come!"

We stopped dead in our tracks, and then walked in the general direction from where the voice seemed to originate. Then we heard somebody or something running.

We lit a flare, but saw nothing. We continued, and again we heard the running. By this time we were getting far back into the mine, and we were very curious and excited.

The running sounds ceased abruptly, and we saw a faint, blue light radiating from a far recess. Then we heard what we thought was the clank of a metal door closing.

We quickly found the area from which we saw the light radiating, but could find no door opening. However, upon tapping the walls with my pickhammer, we heard hollow, metallic reports at several places.

After we had localised the hollow-sounding area, we marked it off by chiselling off pieces of rock. We found that it was generally rectangular in shape, almost five feet in height and about two feet wide. Since we could investigate no further with the equipment at hand, we decided to come back the following night and continue our investigation.

Returning the following night, all three of us entered the mine. Very much to our surprise, the chisel marks were gone! It took us several minutes to find the hollow area again, but we finally did—and this time we had come prepared. Using a battery-powered rock drill, we penetrated about three inches into the rock when we struck metal. We withdrew it and substituted a bit designed to drill into metal. Eventually we breached the metal and, withdrawing the drill, we again saw the soft, blue light shining as before.

Suddenly, we heard a low, humming noise and were startled to see the section of the wall we were working on, abruptly lift out of sight. It would be an understatement to say we were frightened. What lay before us was incomprehensible: a blue-lit corridor which appeared to be made of some



sort of translucent, seamless, self-illuminating, blue-coloured metal or plastic. As first we were very apprehensive about investigating the enigmatic hallway. Our curiosity soon overcame our fear, however, and we entered the corridor.

We had to stoop, for the hallway was only five feet in height. After walking about 50 yards, we came to another corridor leading off to our left and decided to explore it. We reached the end of the corridor after walking about a hundred yards. There we encountered a steep, spiralling stairway. We descended it for at least 20 minutes, all the while noting that the lighting was becoming more brilliant. Finally we reached the bottom and were confronted with yet another corridor. This one was light green in colour.

After a brief rest we set off down that corridor. It was only about 100 feet long, and we traversed it quickly. To the right and left were oval entrances. Making a quick decision, we decided to enter the one on the right, and noticed immediately that it was cylindrically-shaped and much larger than the previous passageways. It contained a floor on the same level as the previous ones. We also noted that this passage was evidently made of some crystalline substance and that a bright, but soft, white light emanated from it. It curved downward at a slight angle.

We came next to a huge chamber which appeared to be some type of scientific laboratory and hydroponic garden. In one section were rows of giant exotic plants and,

in another, some type of chemistry equipment. Lining the walls of this laboratory were arrays of multi-sized TV screens, dials, gauges and other electronic equipment. Some of the screens were at least 10 feet square. In the centre section was a great mass of scintillating, varicoloured crystal; it had a rough, natural exterior and apparently performed some function, though unknown. The rest of the chamber contained many other strange devices and apparatus that none of us could identify. The entire ceiling was one great light.

At the far end of the chamber stood something that looked like a car lift, with a disc-shaped metal object resting on it. We decided to take a closer look at it. Fortunately, the lift was only about two feet off the floor and we were able to get a good look at the object. It was circular in shape, about 35 feet in diameter and four feet in thickness. Suddenly, Don exclaimed, "It's a flying saucer!" We both agreed: we had indeed found a "UFO".

Rick stepped up on the lift to take a more detailed look at the saucer. He tapped on it lightly with his hammer, and parts of it sounded hollow. Immediately after he tapped on one certain spot, an entire section of its tail dematerialised. This took Rick totally by surprise and he almost fell off the lift platform. About one-half of the inner mechanism was revealed to us, and again we could not find a single piece of equipment with which we were familiar. The only thing we could surmise was that the object was a remotely-controlled device, since there was no space provided for passengers that we could see. Rick jumped down from the lift and we continued our investigation of the laboratory.

Abruptly, the lift was activated and began to drop to the floor, and at the same time the lighting in the chamber changed from a soft white to a deep red. In short order, the screen directly above and to the right of us flashed on. Due to the unnatural lighting, we could not make out the image on the screen.

Then we heard a voice from the screen. It said,

in a high-pitched voice: "You have been expected. You have been observed since first you entered our domain. You gaze upon the upper regions of our world. You are the first of your kind to be permitted this privilege. Let it be known this truth: we harbour you no ill will; we depend not upon your superficial world for our sustenance or pleasure.

"Those of your kind who make themselves the interpreters of our intentions are naught but the picayunish deceivers of your civilisation. Let it again be said that we desire man no harm and wish only to pursue our independent existence on this, our mutual planet. We shall not influence nor bring to you discord in any medium.

"We are not doers of evil. Our world spans the inner gulf of your globe. We have existed since before your time. Had we wished harm upon you, we would also have been its receivers. We beg you a friendly farewell and hope our message will be heeded and find wide acceptance among those of your kind who find it necessary to concern themselves with our domain."

The screen then faded, without our having seen a clearly defined image of the person who had spoken. Luckily, Don had quickly written in his notebook what the voice had said to us.

The red lighting in the chamber suddenly became even deeper in tint, and all of us felt light-headed. Rick shouted that he was going to faint, and he started to fall but we caught him. Then we, too, had the same feeling and blacked out.

When we regained consciousness, we found ourselves lying outside the mine entrance. We still retained our personal effects, notebooks, pencil, wallets, etc., but all our equipment, such as safety hats, pickhammers and chisels, and our Geiger counter, had disappeared.

After returning to the States, Don found all the pages of his notebook burned or charred, as though it had been thrown into a roaring fire. The notebook cover, however, which was made of plastic, was surprisingly undamaged. All of us had worn wristwatches with radium dials. Some weeks later, the radium became inactive and the dials no longer glowed in the dark.

(Source: NEXUS was sent this item via the Internet, but we also found it in *Underground Alien Bases*, published in 1990 by Abelard Productions, Inc., PO Box 753, New Brunswick, NJ 08903, USA)

